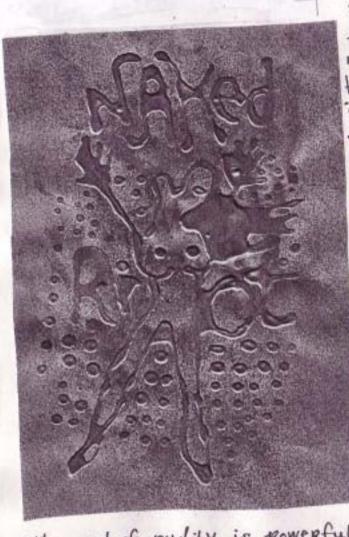


Deconstructing systems of power and Redefining our lives & what is valuable THROUGH

139UE #2

self-love, nudity, art & language

DEAR READERS,



this zine brings together many ideas that at first glance might not seem Related. However, We found it impossible to separate all the interlocking forms of oppression. We want to examine how oppressive sy stems Rely on 8fuel one another. Through this zine we hope to create awareness, visibility, & empowerment. To love a broken world Requires compassion &

ckiticism.

love, the Naked Riot!

The act of nudity is powerful. It is an act of Resistance against insecurity & self-hatred that appressive systems need to survive. It is not only reclaiming our beauty but also our humanity, & remembering we are all so deeply interconnected.

WE STRONGLY RECOMMEND YOU READ THIS ZINE NAWED, if you have the space to do so.

2

capitalist peon no more.....\$\$\$\$\$\$\$

on to be a good little capitalist...

one must also be good at sex. And want sex.

and feel sexy. And...you must want sex.

What?You're depressed? Take a pill! There's

a pill for that. Low sex drive? NO sex drive?

Pop some more pills! But keep goingand don't

stop because sadness is unacceptable,

unproductive, un american. Don't think about

it. Be happy and copulate! Procreate! Do some
thing! Not sexy enough? Buy new lingerie and

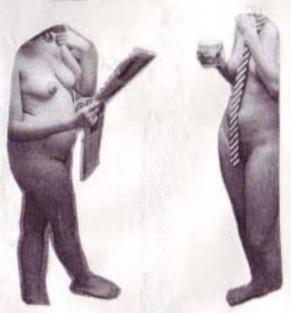
a SEXY new scent, tight jeans, a new shaver

AXXEXXXXXE, cars, lipstick, high heels, fake

tits, fake lips etc.etc.etc.

And stare too, at the steamy airbrushed billboards feeling guilty and hating yourself for never being enough, never having enough—don't stop the system, keep buying and wanting and aching to be more, look more, do more, be thinner, taller, richer, smarter, faster, more polished, make more money, buy more shit, and then maybe finally feel godd about yourself.

CAPITALISM NEEDS YOUR INSECURITIES TO



Our 1st edition of the Naked Riot! was

criticized for not addressing issues of tace at all. I agree that you cannot sep-

brown time was lacking in this sense.

when a group of (mostly) white people get to gether by ducuss gender by sexuality, race often gets forgotten ble it can seem i relevant. Whiteness is normalized to the point where a white noman can separate here identity as a norman from here identity as a noman from here identity as white. This is an expression of privilege.

Feminism has a treated history of excluding & making invisible many communities: women of color, the working class, queer treat people, women we disabilities, immigrant women, & so forth. The centre of mainstream feminisms focus is still white/midclass /hetero/cisgendered women. The world feminism conjures up the image of this type of noman - one we privilege, fighting only for her own liberation - in the minds of many.

Privileged women have the peteriters to explore gender who examining race, class, sexuality, etc...

000

i do not want to continue to exclude lignore any oppressed group blc of blindspots caused by preivilege.

white feminists have a lot of work to do to treuly make feminism a morement everyone can be a part of. Sometimes it means taking a stp back,
creitically analyzing one's privileges,
being self-aware or open to creitism.
We need to stop separating gender
one is racialized or shaped by race.

feminism is a movement to end all suffering based on institutionalized oppression through the lens of gender

feminism is a movement to end sexism, Racism, heterosexism, homophobia, ableism, classism, xenophobia...

myopic or misses the number intersections of different identifies we all have if this movement aims to end the suffering of all people (yes, including men!), it must address all social identifies.

Thank you to those who pointed out our shareteemings in the last zine.

DDDDDDD

WHITE PRIVILEGE: Peggy McIntosh Addendum

Peggy McIntosh wrote a pivotal piece on white privilege called "White Privilege: Unpacking the Invisible Knapsack." While this essay is a great start to examining white privilege, I wanted to take it a step further and examine intersections of social identities and how they manifest themselves through privilege. What are specific privileges that we, as white, upper-middle class cisgendered queer and heteroflexible women, face? The more specific we can get with ways that we are privileged, the more real it feels.

I have never been racially exoticized

While it is highly problematic, I know the law wishes to protect me as a white (read: pure) woman

•No one has ever tried to sterilize me or tell me to not have a lot of children

If I were to report an incidence of sexual violence to the police, they might trivialize me because of my gender but would not discriminate against me because of my race;

if my predator was a person of color, they would be even more

likely to believe my story

When I go to feminist or LGBTQ meetings, I can expect to see a person of the same race as me

• I am given reproductive information honestly and comprehensibly and have access to birth control

I am connected to powerful white men

^{*1} cisgendered: when your biological sex aligns with your gender identity

- I can practice civil disobedience, dumpster dive, spraypaint, smoke weed, etc. without excessively worrying about getting in trouble with the law because the state doesn't assume I am a I can say things like "Smash the state!" without having any threat
 - pressing needs to take action

 Most of the leaders I learn about in the LGBTQ movements are white

- White culture is broad enough to encompass the many subcultures I am a part of: I am not rejected by hippie, folk, anarchist, punk, feminist, environmentalist or queer subcultures

because of my race

- My radical activity is considered an individual
- 1 can say statements like "Fuck ment" and know could feasibly create my own space with need the alliance of men that I of my racial group all women and do not
- interest and is not assumed when people look at me

 Most feminists featured in feminist anthologies are white, save for a few tokenized women of color. Only highly academic texts are valued, while writers like bell hooks are often considered "too colloquial"

- I can usually expect to have a white gynecologist
 - It's easy for me as a feminist to dismiss rap music as misogynistic without considering its cultural context or the racial implications of that sentiment; I also don't need to question misogynistic tohite music (country, rock, punk, etc.)
- I can easily find other white queer people to date and also have no one comment on the race of my partner(s)

- I don't face any cultural barriers to making this zine or to
 getting naked
 - I can be selective about which issues within communities of color I want to fight for and ignore the other ones.
 - I could claim racism is irrelevant to the LGBTQ or feminist.
 - movement;
- Most pictures of female anatomy in medical and healthrelated texts are white
- While there is a scarcity of good dyke porn, I don't need to

 go to a specific section of porn to see models that are the same race as me
- The language of feminism and queer theory demands a highly educated background to be understood, and even those whose identities are being discussed/the subjects of the essays may not have the resources to understand them
 - The way I speak and act with my family and friends is an acceptable form of communication in formal/academic settings; in other words, I don't need to adapt to any one else's language
 - I can easily find white queer musicians, theorists, artists, and white queer people in my town
 - I can have an entire conversation on feminism or queemess without discussing race
 - I could expect communities of color to join my agenda and ignore theirs LGBTQ movements can light for institutional rights such as marriage, military, etc., and ignore other pressing issues such as police brutality or immigration rights (Think about prop 8's failure to reach out to communities of color)

Got more ideas? Make your own privilege list! (And submit them to thenakedriot.org please!)

"You've jumped ship on your gender"

I LIKE THE WAY I LOOK
I LIKE THE WAY I DRESS
NO I'M NOT TRYING TO PROVE ANYTHING

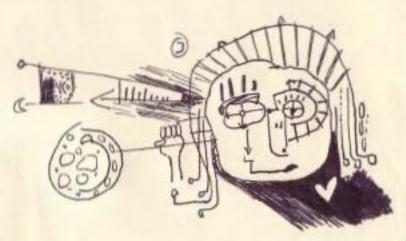
SOME DAYS MAKE-UP IS ALRIGHT NO I DO NOT WANT HELP BRUSHING BROWN #5 ON BOTH EYES

MY CHEST IS FINE NO I DO NOT WANT TO FIND OUT MY SIZE

A BIKINI WAX NO WAY, PORGET IT

MY PANTS ... WHAT IS WRONG WITH MY PANTS NO THEY DO NOT NEED TAILORING

YES I AM QUEER, HAVE BEEN IN WHOLE LIFE MOM IT HAS BEEN AMMOST TWENTY FOUR YEARS.

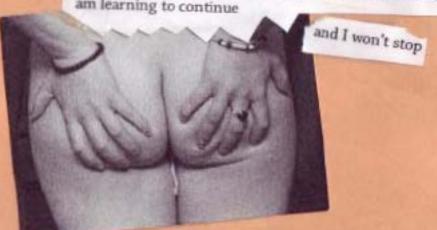


This seductive energy had been pulling me closely and I decided it was time for us to get to know each other better. It was time to rewind our past and create a new future of just us two. Extrapolating the dividing lines in which men would occupy...we didn't need them to massage your sweet lips or cherry sunrise, I would learn to tickle your fancy on my own time making sure it was just right, and oh so consensual. And it was sexier than any love making I had ever experienced. The best orgasm can secretly be the one a woman can give herself, especially when it is by her own hands.

Well...

with the help of my clitoral vibrations from my secret pleasures my tangible objects yeasting seductive secrets I didn't know I could feed you. We had been waiting to experience this moment and we did. You told me what felt just right, what you liked and when you needed me to fall back, sometimes the intensity is just too much for me to bear. Self love meant loving my vagina in all of her being, it meant loving the monthly pains that emerged, it meant compromise without sacrifice.

I am reversing my socialization and finding the liberation that lies in reliving my age at 6 years when I was told to stop...I am learning to continue



Holding you, caressing you, checking in on you to alert you that I know you are there. We will have our one on one quality time even if it means not dating for a little while. Reestablish a new relationship of trust, confide in one another, listen to one another, so this means not using my apple mango tango laundry detergent that rubs against you and irritates you....even though I love the smell of it between you. This means, embracing the aura of your insides...it is the very natural part of me. This means looking at you crookedly in the mirror for sometime and telling you just how beautiful you are ...and it makes you feel good.

I want to relinquish the messages that this system, that man has been instilled in my brain that there is something within you that needs to be conquered, they have been colonizing my thoughts, my psyche working within me against you when truth is they fear you. They fear the deep oceans within you that come rushing downward, your ability to heal, reshape and create. They fear the contraction and expansion of your heartbeat spreading wide-open releasing life.

And they envy your

Ability to keep coming stronger and stronger each time when it is being done right, when you are touched right. Your erection continues after the volcanic explosion has erupted within you spreading lava across everything that surrounds you.

And you don't need the penetration if you don't want to...there are multiple ways to keep your tune pitched without even touching you...if we connect right. I love you, and it took me damn near all my life to reclaim you and I can never look back.

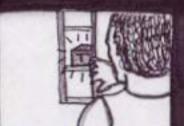
My nervous system spread nerves down your system with the electric shocks that jolted my spinal tapped

...as women we aren't supposed to brag about shit like that. Shit that we can do for ourselves that give us the validation and pride that supersedes what time and history has brought me. The oppression is the weapon that I can take down when I take pride in the butterflies that are rising high from within me. My freedom. I break free internally from my slavery breaking the chains stored within my veins creating new beginnings, new bloodlines, new love ties connected with you and to you.

I am as beautiful as my mother and her mothers mother and we all have it within us....the reclamation that free us....and it is a process a lifelong uncovery that lead us to the acceptance of truth. My reclamation is my identity, it is...damn, I love me exclusively.



This morning When I pulled black lace underwear over freshly shaved legs Two fextures, luxuries ive been known to emplay In futile anticipation of being a spectacle For another realized, because this time It's just for me, What it nears to feel my body wrapped in my own smooth swin.



It can be overwhelmingly exciting starting hormones.

Everyone talks about how sweet the hormones are...



6

while my boobs are getting of smaller, my tummy, biggetting bigger.



not all the hair on my body is expected.



the road rag





they don't say much about what they don't like, really. Sometimes, it can be hard to keep your head up.



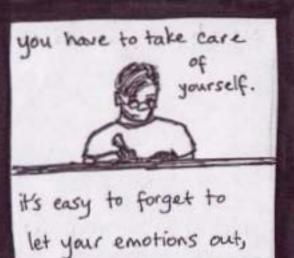














gender isn't just an identity. for me, it's a performance, a game, a juggling act.

it's play and life.

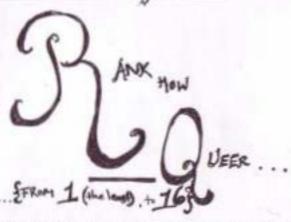
it's complex and there isn't just one answer.



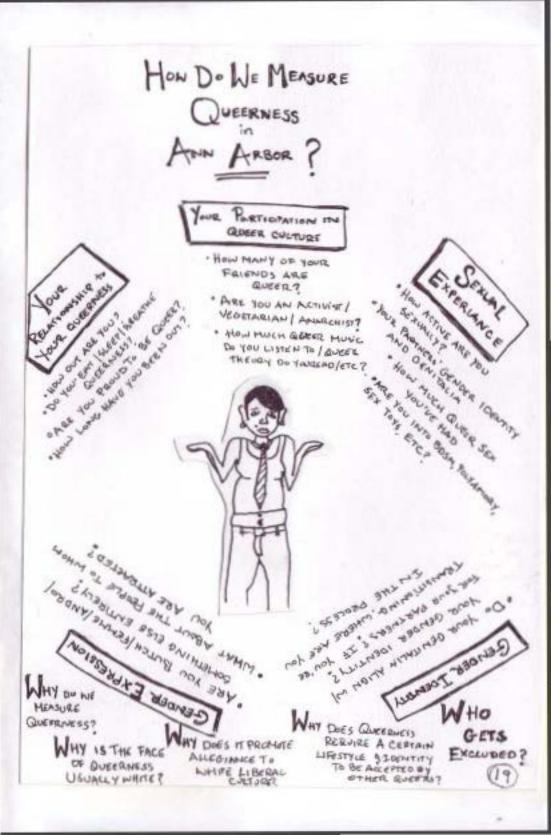




And now for an abound exercise...



- A WOMAN WHO ENCY MAKES OUT WITH OTHER WOMEN WHEN DRUNK
- A WOMAN WHO THINKS SCARLETTE JOHANSSON IS REALLY HOT BUT IDS AS STRAIGAT
 - A WOMAN ONLY ATTRACTED TO MEN, INCLUDING TRANSMEN
- A LEGBLAN THAT GETS TURNED ON BY CAY MALE PORN
- A QUEER WOMEN THAT SHAVES EVERYTHING, EATS MEAT & HATES AND DIFFEREN
- __ A HETER LICHAR THAT LIKES TO FUCKHER BOY FRIEND WITH A STAPON
- A FEMME LESSIAN ONLY ATTRACTED TO OTHER FEMMES
- A LEBRIAN DATING A TRANSWOMAN
- "SUZY SEXUAL" : YOU KNOW, THAT ONE WOMAN YOU'D FUCK IBUT ONLY
- A PANSEKUAL WOMAN
- A QUEER WOMAN-THATWANTS VANILLA SEX, A MONOGAMOUS RELATIONSHIP,
- A LESBIAN THAT DOESN'T THINK ABOUT HER QUEERINGS ZH/7
- A QUEER WOMAN THAT DOESN'T PARTICULARLY LIKE SEX



Are Political Labels Incompatible with Humanity?

I am writing this essay because I am a political human being. By political I mean that I do not support the current capitalist system we live under, I am dedicated to fighting all forms of oppression, and I'm interested in uncovering the way oppressions interlock: colonialism with racism, sexism with heterosexism, etc. By human being I mean I am sensitive and intuitive, I have moments of fullness and ecstasy when I write or make love or just feel late-afternoon sunlight on my cheeks. More often than not, the beauty and imperfection inherent in my humanity transcends my political ideologies; behind my public and highly assertive political persona lies something much softer and vulnerable, but something just as much a part of myself. This complex interplay of my various layers makes me hesitant to identity with any one political label.

While terms like 'anarchist' or 'feminist' or 'queer' are politically charged and are useful to unite people in these communities and around these issues, I feel that they are also stark and skeletal. They don't take into account the infinite nuance in every human being and every community.

For example, I do identity with much of what 'anarchist' means. Collective autonomy, no more state policing, and decentralized non-hierarchical society? Wonderful! However, there are elements of anarchy I feel conflicted about. Like the use of violence. Is violence necessary, and when does violence against institutions

become violence against individuals? Is property destruction violence? And how do you explain to nonanarchists that violence can be good? That violence of the oppressed is not an offensive attack (though it may be a discrete explosive episode), but rather a pent-up reaction, a response to the culmination of years of stateperpetuated violence, economic violence, institutionalized violence? Furthermore, how do you account for the major demographic of self-identified anarchists (young, white, and usually middle class?) And finally, after spending some time in a Zapatista community in Chiapas, I've come to see how the Zapatistas' indigenous culture and its inherent collectivity contradict the individuality of Western anarchism. Because of all of these uncertainties I have, I am hesitant to call myself an 'anarchist', although maybe technically, I am.



The same goes for the word 'feminist.' Again, at first glance, someone could easily label me a feminist. I fight for an end to sexism, equality between the sexes and among the genders, as well as equality among all women, regardless of race, class, sexuality, etc. However, the term



'feminist' is loaded when one takes into account the dominant narrative of feminism in the US. The Women's Liberation movement was not, as we are often told, a middle-class white women's movement. Women of color feminism emerged just as early as white women's lib groups and often focused much more critically on interlocking forms of oppression. However, they were often marginalized by the NOW-style white liberal feminist agendas. But, we're not usually told this story, so we often perceive 'feminism' as the exclusive reactionary movement that it was. And sometimes it's hard to articulate what 'feminisms' plural look like in the wake of the second wave. Only when we define feminism as a struggle to end all forms of oppression by utilizing a gender lens would I wholly identify with this term.



My relationship with queerness is an interesting case. "Queer" a word I haven't come to embrace, for a number of reasons. First, I find it hard as an exploratory, creative, and fluid human being to separate my sexuality from the rest of my self. Why are those who identify as 100% straight exempt from compartmentalizing their

22

lives in this way? I am a 21-year-old woman whirling through life, taking up space in ways that feel right. My sexuality is only one small part of this process. It's hard for me to just reach into my core and yank out my sexuality, to label it and categorize it and put it in a box. Also, I sometimes feel 'not queer enough' to embrace this term or to identify with this community. I've recently had two experiences that made me feel this way. First, I was the target of an insensitive offhand comment that made me feel like my sexuality was devalued. Almost as if I was just faking my attraction to women and just experimenting with something I would later reject.

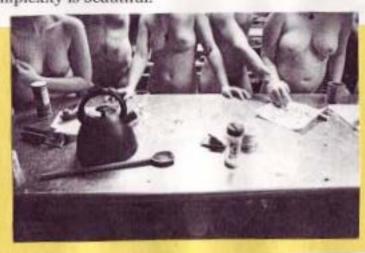
second instance was part of a much more complicated issue, in which my inexperience with women, my lack of relationship experience in general, and my attraction to men was a factor in one woman's not wanting to be with me. Because I don't necessarily fit the model of what 'queer' is supposed to be (and I'm honestly a bit pissed at how much queerness is measured), I hesitate to present myself with this identity and all of its expectations in

I think what labels like 'anarchist' and 'feminist' and 'queer' often do is limit us with a prescribed set of norms: dress, mannerisms, interests. And I think once this happens, these labels become kitsch. As Milan Kundera puts it in The Unbearable Lightness of Being, "kitsch excludes everything from its purview which is essentially unacceptable in human existence." Kitsch is a glossing over, a streamlining of humanity that I think simultaneously unites and sentimentalizes. When we become formulaic in our political identities, we lose our

own individual humanness in the process – we lose what is unacceptable to that identity or that hegemon.

I think we've got to pay more attention what calls to our individual souls - who we are, tender and intricate, deep down. One of my favorite things to do these days is look at big trees and think about how old they might be, what they lived through, how far their roots extend into the ground. I also love writing poetry and dancing crazily to Daft Punk with my wonderful housemates. I love drinking tea under my covers while chilly Ann Arbor winds beat against my windows. I loved the feeling of tilled earth under my feet when I worked on a farm this past May. Where does this all fit in? These are all just pieces of me, pieces of me that make it almost impossible to label myself as anything but just me. These are the raw, bare, utterly human parts of myself and they don't fit into the boxes we've created to define our political identities. These boxes don't have the space to hold the wholeness of me and you and everything we are.

It's hard to stay clear of labels in a totally categorized world. But to succumb to them entirely is to confine our humanity. Our complex humanity. And complexity is beautiful.





our favorite ways to MASCURBALE. (which is, of course, self love!) in the library. (Grad library bathroombefore work) V vin the tub - statuly V WITH COMPANY VIV in class (during boring lectures) while watching REAL dyke porn (crash pad, notaures pink & white productions) Wwith Elicobes []! With Anais Nin's Delta of Venus while thinking about the universe in front of my lover(s) ! with glasses off in a garden in English Grandens in Thigh high nylons & hee's & a tie at Naked Riot! meetings anywhere outside

"Wet should be a color" -Madison Young

A bike inner tube spliced & tied
The whip has seven arms equal in width &length
When shook lightly
It sounds like a rattlemake

I runs fingers across the length of the whipe:
Presses lips on the tips and slowly
licks one of them

X tries to feel one but is forced
Onto hands & knees

X craves

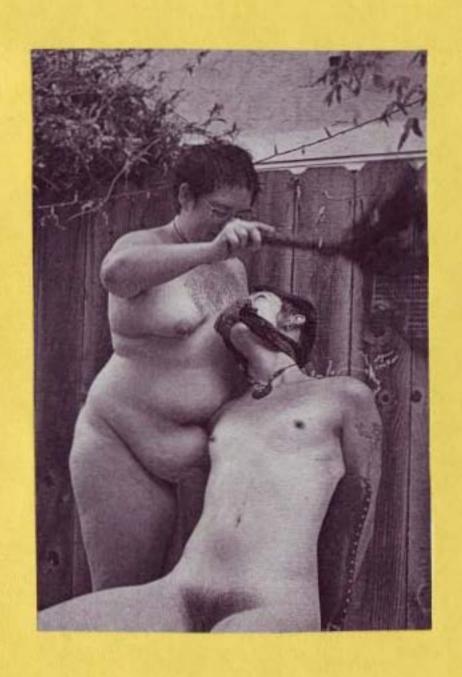
Cruel & unwavering
Whether harsh or tender
His eyes are always upon you
X seeks punishment & approval
From the same place
The seven arms swiftly graze

And quivers like a dog at the vet It is the love of the father

X"s left asscheek
And X jolts forward slightly
It feels like seven fathers
spanking X for running in front of traffic
Dr snakcking before dinner

An omniscient eye
Means one is worth watching
A slap of punishment
Means one is worth saving

The arms move faster & harder
Leaving no patch of skin unscathed
Each slap accompanied by a slow caress
Occassionally a hand slides between the
legs to make sure it's wet always wet
Like an eyeball





The whip erases all sentimentality
The arc of its movement
Creates a gyre of power
Telling the body over & over again
It must submit.

Z expertly pulls on a pair of latex
gloves, Slap slap.
and turns X's face toward the plaid pillow
X waits fainfully to see if a slap or
a caress will come, not sure
which one would be better.

X calls out sharply and Z stops for a moment to run a gentle hand Over the pulsating ass. Those whose affection is hardest won is the deepest sort of pleasure.

A hand slides under the bddy, sloping
Upward at the breast, tweaking
the nipple, and then between
the legs again
It slides deftly inside
Soft & dripping like a throat

As if trying to emerge thru
the bellybutton. Te other hand
massaging the clit, not letting
go, strangling it
The clit struggles to be free
By sweeling
By swelling & hardening,
But is caught in the grip

The wrist, the elbow, aching to be swallowed in wetness

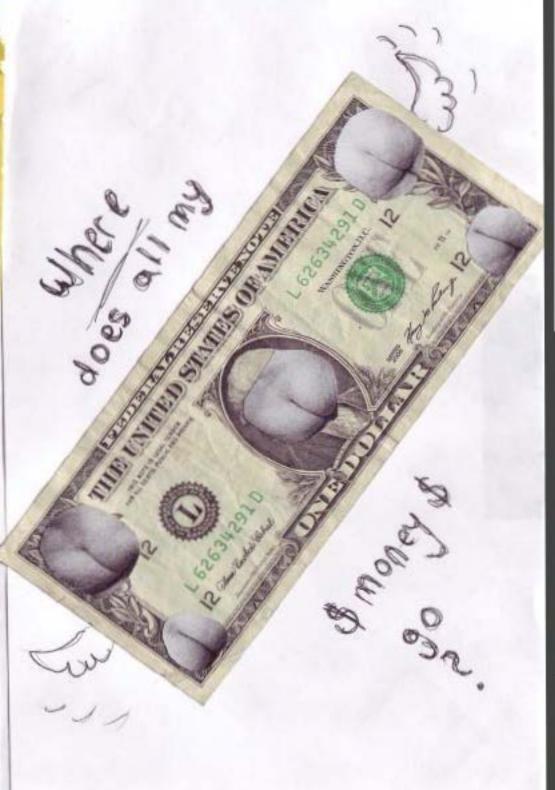
A palm slaps against the middle of the right asscheek and suddenly the fingers are

and suddenly the fingers are swallowed down the throat,

can't breathy suffocated in watness

Talorite Acts of Self-love @ 200 Traveling on V · taking mypelt to the food G-op for Kombucha & Caracol. I program marin grade, dranking grape and to the open to the open to the open to any in my honored are prilling my hade symme my high books, payarmas + tea // WW. MASTURBATION! (dol) GETTING A FULL MIGHT'S SLEED. ! (SEEDED.) the Feeling my curves with my hands * Check the ones you agree with! * [gilled VV. making good, tealthy food 11 tea - dunking W dark chacdate Many many desserts // long bike rides!

and sending them love. growing mysun reader wearing my growing plants to Being honest... even if it means losing a fairnd of DES giving / receiving - friend Self postrasture (1) - Historying to Love Mitchell & burning mance of running / -Willes with my day how hist great great sober Marie 1 - gelling my have listo a mohawk + combact boots - Spending quality time with my kitten >1 gething off of the 600 W. THIS (Zining) DARS who mystry Wheet are YOUR formite white here of



Science Has a FATHER

I use religious or mythological imagery to project my ideals and dreams. This kind of imagery is a place of freedom where anything goes. Hive by the idea that I am connected to all things and thus I like symbolism that reflects that. For instance, I might say, "trees are thought by some to be the conduits between the earth and heavens." I think of this as the way trees are my psychic antennae that connect me to my surroundings.

When I mention en idea like this for fun in passing. I unfortunately face a lot of non-threatening opposition from people who cannot play with language in this way. They say something about how science has proved this can't be true, shortly thereafter, they probably mention something about Darwin. "There is no god," they say and it's a statement that will not budge. However, I can't help but think that a statement that overrules all is one that is rooted in the false certainty of stareotypical mesculinity.

Cannot comprehend science and religion as completely separate entities unto themselves. Popular religion and the scientific model have a common vein that runs through them: patriarchy. At least religious symbolism can be appropriated to be pro-feminine or pro-endrogyny, like in the case with trees [since they are genderless]. The scientific model—at truth. To state "there is no god" doesn't accomplish what it sets out to which is to state a mere fact. Plather, it reinforces the idea that someone knows better, there's no room for self determinate dreams, ideals, or this kind of power are inherent. Along with this, subordination is an accepted "truth," as well—the power of who can kill whom. There are will not live in a system of absolutes like this.

When accepting the scientific model as the end-all-be-all, people also don't think about how Western religious "truth" influenced it and therefore the and considering various situations.

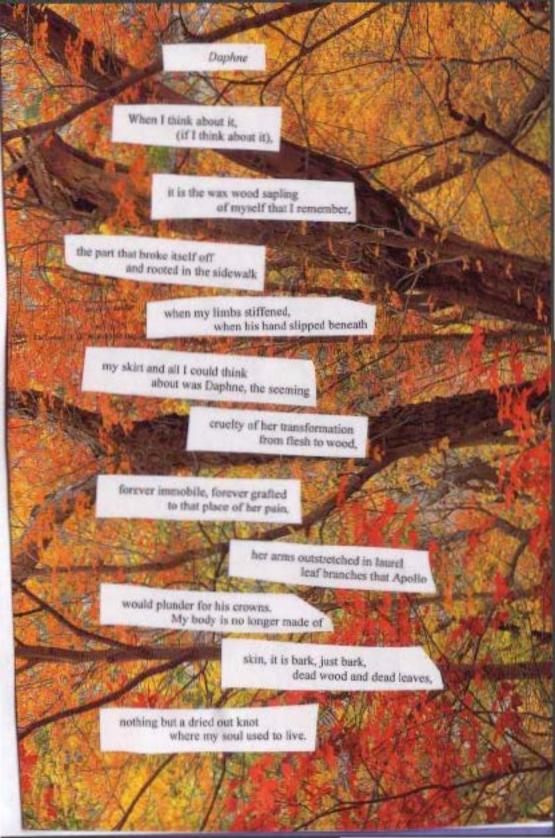
Here are some more examples:

- The confessional /// the examining room
- Eugenics /// religious texts used for justification of a peoples' extermination
- The caduceus as medical and religious symbol
- Procreation as sole focus of sexuality
- Obsession with hygiene [moral purity]
- People = objects of a greater ideology
- People * individuals with individual needs
- Doctor /// priest. Male figures of authoritative knowledge
- Rejection of intuition/self-knowledge & assertion of the idea that individuals need to be TOLD how to live their lives
- · Use of guilt
- Nun /// nurse
- White gerbs

I want those who give me the supposedly absolute statement "there is no god" to understand that in absolutes, there lies oppression, whether it's religious or scientific. Understanding its limitations and connections to oppression, I use religious imagery to think about freedom. Using science in a similar vein is probably possible, as well. Both science and religion can be used to shut people down, but fortunately, they also can be used to think about consciousness and possibility.



GENESIS After all, who engendered this whole business. I was born a fig leaf & a faucet, that's it. no Cyclops sorpents coiled hungry with between my legs or caves lined with gems & fangs. I wasn't bom at all. On the first day I sprang from a sperm de have knot by knot untied them donor's fleshy forehead arrow-straight de have spent since then univing them into the midst of playgrounds wide-mouth fists squawked faggot & fisted whispers stripped me down & still have not untied them all. A bleeding woman is unclean! tying bitter knots in God Unclean! nuto the schoolyard dust my blood to dyke & Leviticus knocked me off & heard children's voices my favorite swing. I skinned I an not unclean, & I am not A woman is unclean, a man is not a woman. I have returned a woman, I am not a man, 2/3



Consumerism ZiNe/Radical elitism

i know a lot of zines & Radical circles promote a lifestyle that is inaccessible to those who aredit white/middle-class/living in a progressive area.

eating organic/vegan/rustainable food isn't always possible if you can't affect/accers that type of food. In addition vegetorianism/vegan-ism is a very WHITE diet le doesn't fit into all contract. It is the diet of the previoused (and those who health problems!)

dumpster diving is another activity promaked by sine/radical communities. Honever, the rick of participating in illegal activity is Much more serious it you're not a privileged, white person

in our last issue of the Naked Riot! we advocated mudity &r safe premiscuity. I still consider them to be potentially liberating, but i also recognize that they mean different things for different people. Peligious differences, a history of sexual abuse, body size, ethnicity, brother social identities all affect onre other social identities all affect onre

Ultimately dear reader, i want you to decide what's best for you to be hearthy I hoppy maybe that means covering overry inch of skin. may be it means leating meat & shapping at chain stores by they have cheaper.

while the choices we make about food be itestyles are politically powerful, we must recognize the elitism of many health / radical movements. We must create more access to healthy /sustainable foods, &r recognize that

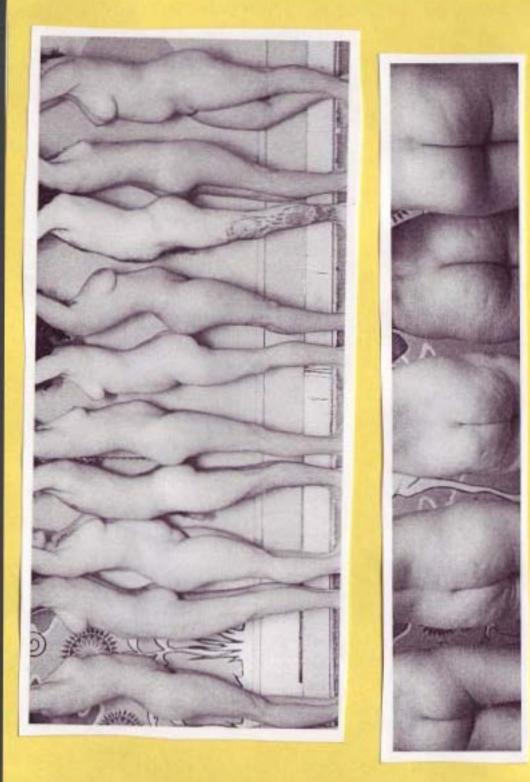
ONE LIFESTYLE DOES NOT

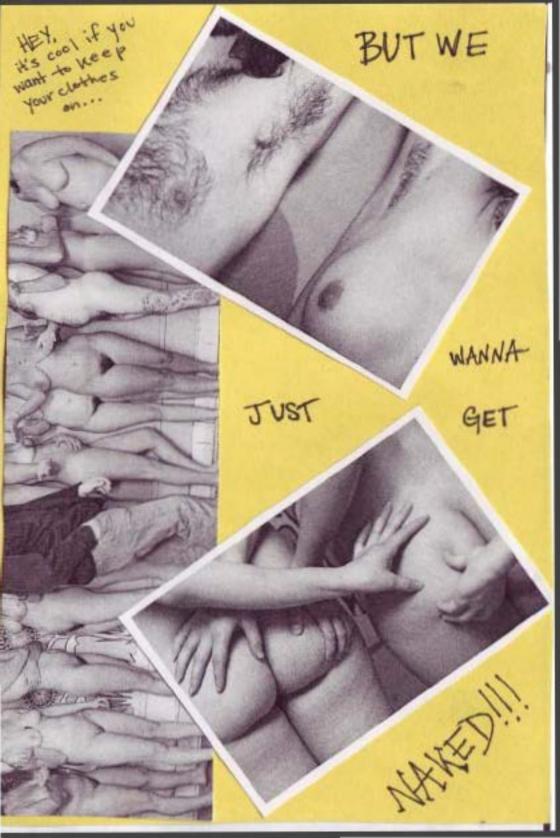
instead of Scourning someone for eating ment or buying cluster made in sweat of shaps, use that energy to attack the INSTITUTIONS that participate in animal creverty Ismentehops lete. Self-righteoniness is ultimately fatile. Spread information about how Chipotle uses tomaters about how Chipotle uses tomaters underpaid, or American Apparel CEO Dov Charney sexually assaults his employeer.

EDUCATE THE CONSUMER

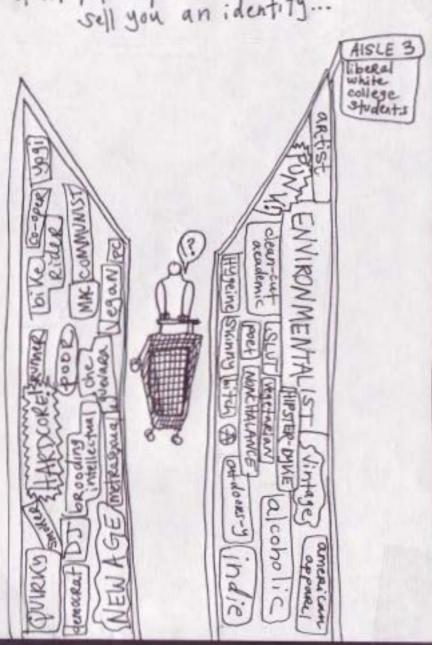
ATTACK THE CORPORATION!

and let everyone make their





don't let capi identity



Noun * ism:

- noun

i. an all-purpose term contracted into the human language

2. intended to define, brand, and simplify people's identities, environments, and other things.

3. to create divisions and divert actual identifies

lasing control of person, place, or thing

we are stuck on

the idea of a permanent mentality PAN SHARE

We want to DELETE imperiection she is too this

they are too that

iroing out creases replacing them with shitched up seams we are stuck on the person, place, and think

NEWS FLASH (TODAY)

DIG DEEPER INTO WORDS, CONVERSATION, & SELF because cought under all the flesh and nubber are identifies streams of the conscious and unconscious emotions

#FN6S

PREACHERS

weas character a real sense of being

nouncem is the death of true perception

we are boing heed packing up speed fragmenting the messages we see

TEACHERS there is refusal to use senses and set within the person,

piace, or thing. i believe humans naturally want to be productive & creative

the idea of laziness is a capitalist construction made to make you feel pullty about not being productive

to condemn you for not being enthused about the limited opportunities placed before you.

laziness might be yr body resisting a

examine when you are tired & when you are energized: what do you see?

when are yr energy levels hing or low? How do You Really want To Live Yr Life?

energy needs Passion: yr body might be trying to tell you-

hey; this lifestyle wasn't made for me!

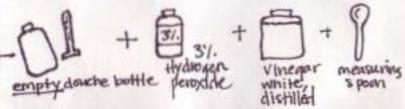
Let's make our own!!

That voice Tt is a v that "speaks" Revolutionar Revolutionary in feelings Lact to love quietly beneath and trust the noise in your head yourself. it tells you when not tol follow that someone home on a dark night or when to rest and wait or follow your heart. However small and imational this voice seems. Try it once - follow it, I mean. Today, tomonow, whenever And see if it's right. And remember too, it before a major mistake or a right move, you had a small ! feeling that the kind of solace I've found in WWW all solitude Has rocked my notion of what it means to abstract along. The commotion and thrust Of the wild, wired external world Pounding against my every surface Infiltrating every pore Leaves me, every time A brittle, plaster shell So I've taken to my quiet parts My shyer self The tender, the temperate The oftentimes hidden Behind a public mask of extroversion And kitsch And here i breathe a cleaner air Here, I crawl into the depths of my core And navigate the tunnels and crevices Of introspection Leaving, time and again, with a Self-indicted beauty, An autocreation of fulfillment And only then do I feel whole.

Consider the demands placed on each of us, either directly or implied, that are present in our society. Through various channels, by the time we are toendigers, we all receive the very clear mussages that to be successful, one must be sthin, rich, attractive, powerful, sexually active and soxually open, selfconfident, invulnetable, able to cope with all forms of personal and professional challenges and have an exciting protession. Nowhere on that list are the values of wisdom, integrity, or loving nature, non-judgemental attitudes, clear thinking skills, and concern for the well-being of others. - Caroline Myss

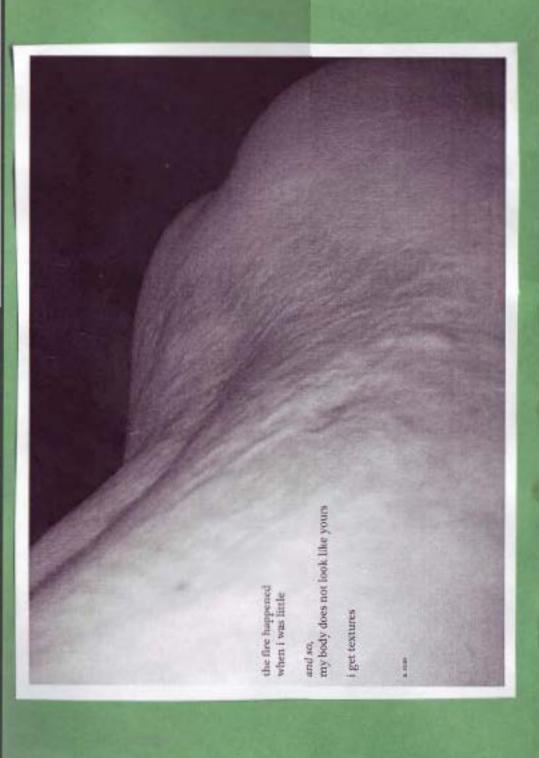
to kill your yeast infection, you actually make it easier for the yeast to come back as you're also killing the "good" bacteria in the vagina that fights off yeast. So...there are many natural ways to fight yeast infections one of them (my favorite) involves a lil bit of 3% hydrogen peroxide, white vinegar, some measuring utensils, H2O, and a douche bottle:

RECIPE:



And no worries, peroxide (hydrogen) is naturally produced in the vagina and vinegar helps restore the vaginal pH. ALSO: mixing this remedy with a proper yeast inhibiting dist is fairly crucial -- namely cutting out yeast-friendly sugarsINCLUDING fruit, but also white flour, and anything fermanted like alcohol, say sauce etc. Introducing 'good' bacteria (Acidophilus, Lactobacillus) found in capsuls at health food stores andin yoghurt, Kombucha and the like. So try this out, experiment, do some more research tweak the recipe a bit to suit your needs but please PLEASE don't automatically go out and buy monostat or god forbid dyflucan one more time until you trythis:

-So take the emptied douche bottle, put in 1 and 1/2- 2 Thap 3% hydrogen peroxide, 1/2 That with clean water. You may need to play with the ratios to suit your own body, but this is what works for me. Do this douche over the toilet so it flows into the toilet. Do it 1-2 times per day for 3 days at least following the above diet as well. You can also keep the same douche bottle for a whiles if you keep it clean and take care of it.





lines are hardly 00 DVO! Tale war

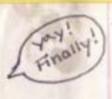
you can pree wherever you like regard less of gender! HOORAY! And Evania Jahrah Bahi ank Month of Sandon Son of Sandon Jahran Sandra Sandar 12004 12004

My first orgasm was ... in A trac... 5-8 YEARS OLD · I was ten- I had no idea what happened, only that I had to wait a couple of hours to keep going swew exil dent tends to hinse all the sound out with the remotable eventor head," and then all my sneword west 25 min. Iona · live masturbated as long as i can remember but once i masturbated in class in 2nd grade · I was 8 yes. old and was climbing the big rope connected to the ceiling in the elementary gymasium. · 16 years old, in the shower. Shower water herer felt so good ". I've done it ever since The too ... but I was 12 - then one time my mon walked in on me because I she thought I was Amoking eigenettes in the Obuth tub. "
I kept doing it grayway
I was a sephomore in collegedly ear room
I was experienced form for the first time I think
I knew about it but this found my hand losing: Tell
I was so surprised. Still the feeting elades me I do not know. Fuck In drunk. I want to sleep. · During map time at Bright Lircle proschool The folds in the mat leit good I was a

3-13-07 Cassandra allh done is so confusing! Jon was much latter when he was just afriend and ny love remained in this fournal.
Nothing is official yet but he is like a shadow, I know quite well that he likes me, budd reque to please the greerpers who would teast me that was official all like smart brys. Jon is not very smart, I like Ben more. I think this ought to be the lost time of mention dover C Age 12 SIXth grade Still in demal-

rying again for the usual reason my mom Frech her for critisising me! Oh molly, yours [2 years old] Cart you take care of your own hair (My hair is fire!) tible mon, you're 48. Wouldn't it be a good time to stop smoking and drinking to start exercising and to start taking letter care of your overall health? and sometimes she's so neel why can't she see I'm me? hair is mine, my clothes are mine, my room inne Il want to be me for fucks sake!

It involved Enga Crops - Cam now objected and it was indescribibly tovely. A dreamed we were (view we kissed etc. but it wasn't sexual at all, allowed her far too much Enga is so beautiful. as a musician, as a person, and, on a more shallow note, physically you know, I don't think - U'oc ever really written el should about being be before... Oh, and SAPERE AUDE! Come to be were in Latin-my new motto.) Meren (Age to it again!



Feminist & Queer Positive Movies!



This list is by no means erhaustive and everyone's det. of feminism/queerhess diff-HOW To Make An American Quilt . The Joy Luck . Club · Persepolis · But Im A cheerleader. The Long Kiss Goodnight . Hedwig & the Angry Inch · Erin Brockovich · Thelma E horise . The Color Ruple · Elizabeth · Frida · Little Women · Aliens · Fried Green Tomatoes · Practical Magic . Daughters of The Dust . The New World . If These Walls Could Talk · Yentl · Beloved · Shortbus · Hairspray Lthe original) · · All About My Mother (maybe) · · Handmaid's Tale · Mysts of Avalon · North Country · Shortbus · (watch it again!) E-mail us more @ thenakedriot@gmail.com!

Books of sorts Make I shift magazine White like me - Tim Wise This Bridge called My Back + Homegiris - Kitchen The dream of a common language - Adrienne Rich Living my life - emma goldman DYKES to WATCH out for, funhome - ALUSON BECHPEL Direaming) in Calan - Cristina Garcia If not winter - Sappho (Anne Carson) All About Love - bell hooks Krik ? Krak! - Edwidge Danticat At The Bottom of the River THE WHIPPING GIRL - JULIA SERANO my gender norkbook - wase pornessem STEVERSON - LOS PRINCES ALL MILLER STEP Written on the Body - jeanste winterson Borderlands - Gloria Arzaldal Sister Outsider - AUDRE LORVE MOTHERLAND WAR - CHERYL SAVAGRAM NODOGY Passes - MOTTILDA SICAMORE BERNSTEIN T - ANDREA SMITH ME SPACE FOR INDICEROUS PERINISM Medicato contabile - Marquecite Duras Unatomy of the Spirit and The Creation of Health - Caroline





THANK YOU'S!

- Intex-Cooperative Council

- Vail Co-Op (Stall co-ops in General)

-Na Ked Party participants

· Renders & supporters
of the zine

-Anyone who gets haked at the beach (but Keeps their shees on)

- Anyone who challenges the gender binary

This zine is also dedicated to £, your streength & insights helped create the vision of this zine. We hope you find it healing. I love you!

